Vol. III. Numb. 62.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amusements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the most

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domestick.

Perform'd by some of the Society of GENTLEMEN, Concern'd in the First and Second VOLUME, with the Assistance of other Ingenious PERSONS.

From Wednesday August 16th. to Friday August 18th. 1710.

PROPOSALS for Printing the First Volume of the *BRITISH APOLLO* in Octavo, which is now in the Press, and will be Publish'd in *Michaelmas-Term* next, are to be had at Mr. *Clark*'s Bookseller in *Birchin-Lane*, near the *Royal-Exchange*, Mr. *Harbin*'s at the *Rose* next Door to the *Globe-Tavern* in the *Strand*, near *Charing-Cross*, and of the Printer hereof, *J. Mayo* over against *Water-Lane Fleet-Street*, or of the Men in their Walks.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. *IT is Written in the* 27th. Chap. *of* St. Matthew's *Gospel, and the* 44th. Verse, *That the two Thieves Railed on our Saviour, and* St. Mark *also*, Chap. 15th. Verse *the* 23d. They that were Crucified with him Reviled him. St. Luke *differs from them both*, Chap. 23d. Verse *the* 39th. And one of the Malefactors that were Hanged, Railed on him, Saying, if thou be the Christ, Save thy self and us; but the other Rebuked, *&c. When the Four Evangelists Writ the Gospel, it was on several Intents; but let their Intent be what it will, if* St. Luke *says Right, certainly* St. Matthew *and* Mark, *does not. For there seems in my Mind to be here a perfect Contradiction: And until you Answer this, my Conscience will not allow me to say*, I Believe in all the Articles of Christian Faith, *this being Included in the* 6th. Article *of our* Church. *By Answering this you will very much Oblige,*

Your Servant, S. N. S.

A. This Difference between the Evangelists, may be well enough Reconciled, either by Supposing that at first both the Malefactors Blasphemed *Christ*; but afterwards one of them, upon considering the Miracles done, and the Admirable Patience and Meekness of *Christ*, was turned from Reproaching, to Just and Pious Sentiments concerning him: and so St. *Luke* by taking Notice of this Conversion, asserts nothing in Contradiction to the two other Evangelists who Omitted it: Or without making this Supposition, it may be rightly Answered that *St. Matthew* and *Mark*, in their Relation of this Matter use a *Synecdoche* or an *Enallage Numeri*, in putting the Plural Number for the Singular. For both Ancient and Modern Interpreters inform us, that the Plural Number is used, when one out of many is Spoken of Indefinitely. Thus *Heb.* 11. *They stopped the Mouths of Lyons, they were Sawn asunder*, of which the first Relates only to *Daniel*, and the other only to *Isaiah*: But because it signified nothing to Name them particularly in that Place, therefore the Matter is expressed in the Plural Number. So again in this same History St. *Luke* and *John* say, that the *Soldiers* offered *Christ* Vinegar to Drink; whereas both the other Evangelists say this was done by *one of the Soldiers*.

Q. APOLLO, *I desire to know whether, after an Hearty, and Sincere Confession of my Sins to Almighty* God, *an Auricular Confession to the Priest be Absolutely, or in the least Necessary to Salvation.*

A. This Popish Doctrin is Universally Rejected by all Reformed Churches, as not only Groundless, but also of Dangerous Consequence, because it is a Means to bring the Penitent into Inextricable Difficulties. For he may be Ignorant whether the Sins he has been Guilty of, are Mortal or Venial, or whether he has made a just and sufficient Scrutiny into his Conscience, or whether it was the Intention of the Priest that he shou'd have Remission of Sins without the Knowledg of all, which he can never be certain of the Efficacy of his Confession, according to the Popish Doctrin. Or if Remission of Sins can be so easily obtained, as by the bare Confession of them to the Priest, what Encouragement must this be to a Sinner, that can obtain Salvation at so Cheap a Rate?

Q. Gentlemen, *I would desire you the first Opportunity to Insert in your* Apollo, *whether a Ton Weight*

 of

of Lead would go, which is thrown into the Bay of Biscay? *Some Sailors have affirmed to me it would go to the Center, of which I desire you to satisfy me.*

Your Admirer, W. T.

A. We suppose your Sailors had a Mind to make you believe that the Bay of *Biscay* has no Bottom: If so, then the Depth of that Sea must extend itself thro' the Center to the Opposite Side of the Globe. An Assertion fit only for a Common Tarpaulin! For the Earth being Heavier than Water, it is impossible that there shou'd be any such Separation of the Parts of it at the Center, but if there were, they wou'd immediately join again. Notwithstanding by the Observations that have been made of the Depth of the Sea in many Places, we may rationally Conclude, that in some Places it may exceed a *German* Mile; tho' indeed there is as yet no Method found out to Measure such great Depths with any Tolerable Exactness. But as there is upon Land a Gradual Ascent from the Shore to the Midland Parts of a Country; so in the Ocean there is a Gradual Descent, those Parts of it being the Deepest that are most Remote from Land. We make no doubt but this holds true in General, at the same Time that the Bottom of the Sea may for Various Causes be Subject to the like Inequalities as the Superficies of the Land.

Q. *At your Leisure, pray, tell me the meaning of the Word* Culprit?

A. 'Tis a Term in Law, some think Compounded of *Culpæ Paratus.*

Q. Gentlemen, *After sending to you two or three times, you were pleas'd to Answer my Question in one of your* Apollo's *(tho' not to Satisfaction)* viz. What is proper for a Dead Body after Life and Soul is departed? *Your Answer I think was the* Grave. *Which I think is an Answer more like Children then Gods. Now I do positively affirm and will make out before some part, or your whole Society, that I can apply something to a Dead Body after the Soul is departed, that the Body shall Walk, Talk and Speak aloud for 20 Years after. You may make a Jest of it if you please, but if any of the Society come's near where I Live and will give themselves the Trouble of Calling I will give them entire Satisfaction. I am but a Tradesman 'tis true but perhaps knew as much of the Secrets of Nature as those that make it their whole Study; my Name is* Chadwick, *and I Live within 4 Doors of the sign of the Wise Men of* Gotham *in* Shoreditch. *Perhaps you may Smile at my starting such a Question and Living near such a sign, but the thing is Fact. Pray,* Gentlemen, *let me see some of you in a short time, or let me have a more satisfactory Answer, and you will Oblige your Admirer.*

A. We gave an Answer, which we thought Suitable to the Ingenuity of the Question, not Imagining there was such a Miracle-monger in Being. As for the Truth of your Performance, we had rather believe it, then run the Risk of the Consequences of your Acquaintance. For a Gentleman of our Society had an Estate lately left him by an old Aunt, whose Extremity of Age, render'd her Death of better use than her Life, now he is not desirous you shonld restore her to the possession of it. Perhaps our Friend *Chadwick* thinks we will congratulate his good Fortune upon this Discovery, and esteem him a most happy Person; but, on the contrary, we think him the most miserable Wretch breathing, for if you can restore Persons to the sensible Actions of Life, by consequence you can restore Life it self, by the re-uniting of the Soul to the Body, the efficient Cause of Action, &c. and then you will every moment be in danger of losing your own Life, and continually loaded with innumerable Curses. What numbers of Widowers will join in your Destruction, to prevent the Execution of your Art, when they thought they might securely inscribe the old Epitaph:

Here lies my Wife, There let her lie,
She's now at Rest, and so am I.

How many young Widows of rich old Aldermen, will dread their Return, to snatch them out of the Arms of brisk young Fellows! And what a vast Sight of young Heirs will be shockt at the Apprehensions of restoring Possession. It is well you do not say they shall eat again, as well as move and talk, for then the whole Town would be on your Back together, now Bread is so dear. Yet if you had this Secret, we wonder you should live there, at the Tail of the Town, and not rather, (leaving your Kindred four Doors off) whip over to *France*, the King would settle an immense Revenue upon you, for Immortalizing his Army, who move faster off the Stage than he can well afford them to do: But it may be dangerous to go to *Italy*, since the Cardinals scarcely wish their Popes may live eternally here. To atone for all the evil Consequences of your Art, you might do a notable Piece of service to all *Europe*, by restoring the late King of *Spain*, if it be for no longer duration than to detect the Forgery of his Will. After all, we fear whatever Faith we may have in the matter, it may be hard to persuade the rest of the World into a belief of it, without an Experiment, and the best, we judge, will be, to deliver the Secret into a Friend's Hands, you can confide in, and hang your self. If upon application of your Art, you revive, your Business is done; if you should not, it matters not much, since what keeps you, may keep another, who may be a little sounder in his Senses.

Q. *If ever Pity touch'd,* &c.

A. We desire the Author to send his Question either in Prose or Verse, for his was in neither.

POEMS.

APOLLO,

Q. WHEN Phœbus *was Descended from his* [*Throne,*
(He to Delight the lower World was gone)
And Lovely Cynthia, *when Paler Light,*
Supplied his Vacancy to Bless the Night,
When all Things quiet, hush'd with Tacit Sleep,
And Blest with Sweet Repose did Silence keep,
(Unhappy time) 'Twas then my Eyes Suppress,
With heavy Slumber Claim'd their Nat'ral Rest,
Each sensual Faculty strove with Delight,
Which should the first Embrace approaching Night,
Till Sleep o'ercame; then all my Limbs gave way,
And fell to Powerful Morpheus *a Prey.*

While

Whose Vice Boy fancy soon began to Rove,
And fill my Tender Breast with Thoughts of Love,
Brave were the Thoughts, Delightful was the Scene,
That he Presented in a Pleasing Dream,
Behold a Virgin, Nature's Master-Piece,
(Adorn'd by Art with all that Man cou'd wish)
Lofty her Thoughts, and Noble was her Mind,
Courteous her Carriage, her Behavior Kind,
Modest he Looks, Capacious was her Soul,
Her Temper Generous without Controul,
And such Engaging Eloquence as Flow'd,
From her soft Tongue would certainly have mov'd,
The Unrelenting Stones to give an Ear,
To her Complaints they so Exciting were,
(I heard them all, I with Compassion heard,
How her Refined Love was Scoff'd and Jeer'd)
She'd Name the Youth (then would her Courage fail,
And for a Season Death would stop her Tale)
Happy Philander *often did she say,*
Most Happy Youth the wonder of the Day,
Why dost thou thus Neglect a Virgin's Love,
Why dost thou always so Regardless Prove,
Thus did she Moan: Dire was the Consequence,
And Strange the Effects that did proceed from thence,
For lo! I Lov'd and oft Look'd to appease
The Flame, which did the more I look'd Encrease.
'Twas now just Morn, and Phœbus *Usher'd in,*
Th' Unwelcome Light, Oh! had it's Absence been
Ever continu'd, then happy I enjoy'd,
What it's Appearance rendred Null and void,
For Night now fled and with the flying Night,
The Loved Shadow took it's hasty Flight.

Say, British Bards, *in whom is help alone,*
(My Love continues, tho' the Object's gone)
Tell how I may obtain my just desire,
For Oh! I Burn and can't Asswage the Fire.

A. 'Tis wondrous hard indeed, you can't persuade
A *Phantome* to be Kind, your *Fancy* made;
That such Disturbance to your *Brain* she gives,
Such great Anxiety by which she Lives;
That such a Wicked Rebel she cou'd prove,
The *Author* of her *Essence* not to Love;
Then since she is Converted into Air,
And you must of a Second view Dispair,
Let her *Ingratitude* your *Passion* Quell,
Cou'd you enjoy her, she'd again *Rebel.*

Q. *Prithee,* Learn'd Apollo, *no longer abuse,*
The Court and the City, with stale stolen News;
That's, either leave off to insert it at all,
Or no longer Peter rob, for to pay Paul.
Steal not from the Courant, Post-Boy, *and* Post-
[Man,
To bring up your Rear, what they place in the Van.

By doing of this, you'll regain your lost Credit,
And find the Advantage great, tho' a Fool said it:
But that's all the Thanks which I us'd to receive,
From Grateful Apollo, *and will, I believe,*
Be all the Return He will make for this Favour:
But so much for that, a Fig for's Behaviour.
Whether I'm right, Sir, tell me in your Next,
Without an Evasion, but keep to the Text,
In doing of this, you'll oblige me no less,
Than you us'd to oblige, your Admirer, T. S.

A. Apollo will shine, we most frankly will own,
With greater Extent, if the *News* were laid down;
Yet some who ne'er read it in any but this,
Perhaps will believe our Omission amiss:
Howe'er, if we find, that the most we shall please,
By cancelling that, for such Labours as these,
We may be perswaded, to take greater Pains,
T'obtain more Applause, tho' we lessen our Gains.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. *Since the Fair Sex do often,*
Our Courages soften,
And Conquer us by their Disdain;
And tho' we can find,
No hopes they'll be kind,
We still do pursue 'em with Pain.

Since the Nymph I adore,
Will hear me no more,
Discourse of my Flames and my Passion;
What think you if I
Her Charms shou'd defy,
And hope to prevail by that Fashion.

A. Their Charms are so Bright,
And give such Delight,
Their Merit the Duty we Pay;
Nor can we pretend,
Our Hearts to Defend,
Against their most Absolute Sway.

You must not suppose,
Your Perfections like those,
Then since your best Arguments fail;
The Devil is in thee,
For a Block-headed Ninney
To think, that your Scorns will prevail.

☞ Any Person may have the *Index* to the Second Volume of the *British Apollo,* also whole Sets Bound or Unbound, and Single Sheets to make up Sets of the said Volume, of the Men in their Walks, or of *J. Mayo,* over against *Water-Lane, Fleet-Street.*

STR

SIR,

THE Letters from the Camp at *Viller-Brulin*, August 21st Advise have an Account from the Siege, that the Disposition for the Attack on General Schulemburg's side was Yesterday Morning executed in the manner following; 200 Grenadiers, with as many Fusiliers, and 400 Workmen, Marched first, sustained by 400 Fusiliers, who had the like Number of Workmen with them. We had 5 Bridges over the first Ditch, 2 of which did not succed so well as was expected, but our Men got over the others, and Marched on to the Counterscarp, out of which they soon drove the Enemy, and 2 good Lodgments on the Saliant Angles of the Counterscarp, with Communications to the Bridges, which Lodgments we suppose were joined last Night. At General Fagels Attacks our Mines have met with the Enemies Principal Gallery that leads to their Mines before the Saliant Angle of the Ravelin, which covers the Gate of Arras, and Beat the Enemy out of it. They have likewise opened a Sap which makes a Lodgment on the Saliant Angle of the said Ravelin, which they are enlarging and running along the Palisades; That the Marshal de Villars having sent a considerable Detachment of Troops to St. Omer, Lieutenant-General Ross was ordered to March Yesterday Morning 21 Squadrons and 9 Battalians, and encamped at Hedigneul, between over Army and that of the Siege, where he will be in readiness to obsere the Enemies Motions, and join with the Troops of the Siege, in order to prevent or oppose any Attempt that may be made to give us Disturbance. 'Tis Advised from *Brussels* Aug. 23d. That the Letters from *Bethune*, say, that on the 22d at break of Day, the Besiegers carried the Counterscarp at General Schulemburg Attack by Assaulit, and Lodged themselvs on the 2 Saliant Angles, and in the Covered Way, the Besieged only remaining Masters of some Traverses in the Covered Way. Lieutenant General Meridith arrived here on the 17th Instant, from Spaw, having received great Benefit by the Waters, and on the 19th he preceeded to the Army. Mr. Cardonell is so well recoved, that he is arrived at Ghene, where he will codtinue 'till his Health is perfectly restored.

Which is all from Yours, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A First and Second Claim is made at the Office of Assurance on Marriage, in Bolt-Court, Fleet-Street, which amounts to 37 l. 12 s. The first will be paid on Saturday next, and the 2d on the 15th of August, wherefore all Persons concern'd are desired to pay 2 s. into the Joint-Stock, pursuant to the 1st Article, or they will be excluded. The 2 Claimants maried each other and have paid but 2 s. each, which sufficiently shews the great Advantage of this Insurance, which is daily Increasing, the 3d Claim already amounting to near 25 l. On next St. Bartholomew-day 6 Trustees will be chosen for the Year ensuing, due Notice will be given of the hour & place; the Advantage of Early Entrance will appear by the *Proposals*, which may be had Gratis at the Office. Note, Any person may Insure on the Marriage of an other without their Knowledge or Consent.

A Patent under the Great Seal of England has been granted to Charles Holman in Red-Lion-Street in Southwark, for the making of his London Ink-Powder for Records. Being Most Excellent for all Persons to make their Writing-Ink as black and as strong as they please. Each Six-penny Paper makes a Pint of the best, or Pint and half, or Quart for Shopkeeper's common Writing or Marking-Ink, only by shaking or stirring it in so much Rain or River-Water; and it amends all weak and pale Ink, or Ink spoiled by the Frost, and Directions to each Paper of Powder, to prevent Ink from Freezing. 'Tis Sold by most Stationers, Booksellers and Haberdashers in and about London; and by Shop-keepers in the chiefest Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be imposed on by any false Pretenders, Cheats or Counterfeits, this only has been publickly Experienced for many Years, and Appoved for the best Ink in most parts of the World.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been so successful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Distempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Christopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight these Persons under-nam'd. *Wil. Jones*, at *Newington-butts*, born blind, brought to Sight in 5 minutes. *Susan Evans*, at Mr. *Haunches*, in the *Broad-way Westminster*, blind 11 Years, brought to Sight in 3 minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Tavern* in *Newgate*, aged 75 Years, restored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goswell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, restored to Sight in 5 minutes. *William Dixon*, in *Chelsea-College*, aged 87, restor'd to Sight in 5 minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron-Hill*, blind by Obstruction of the *Optick Nerves*. A Gentlewoman whose Mother lives at Justice *Constables* in *Goodman's Fields*, the same. Mrs. *Jackson* in *Wood's-Close*, the same. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old-Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goswell-Street*. *Saywell Lathan*, at *Adam's-Coffee-House Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal-Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Cross-keys* Tavern in St. *Martin's-Lane*, *Strand*. Mr. *Godby*, near *Fishmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. Mr. *Heming* in *Nags-head-Alley*, *Southwark*. Mr. *Langbridge*, *Saffron-Hill*. A Child of *J. Hart's* at *Islington*, blind at a month Old. Mrs. *Parsons*, in *Naked Boy-Court* in *Bell-Savage-Yard*, *Ludgate-Hill*. Mr. *Graves*, at Mr. *Spencers* in *Church-street*, *Deptford*. Mr. *Allens* Daughter at the *Dolphin* and *Comb* on *London-Bridge*. *Thomas Dunmore*, in *Castle-alley* in the *Park*, *Southwark*. *William Malster*, in *Wheeler-street*, *Spittle-Fields*. *Joseph Mild*, at Mr *Shakspear's* at *Hogsdon*. Mr. *Jones* Daughter, next Door to the 2 *Brewers* in *Monmouth-street*. *NOTE*, These with 176 others have been Cur'd since *Sept.* 1708. by the aforesaid Mr. *Grant*.

There is lately Publish'd.

THE 2d Edition of Mr. *Hill's* History of the Ottoman Empire in all it's Branches, in Folio, with the Government, Policy, Religion, Customs and way of Living of the Turks in general, Illustrated with several Copper Cuts on each Material Head, and several Copies of Verses in Praise of the Author and Book, written by some of the most Ingenious Men of the Age, Printed in the same Letter and on as good Paper as the 1st Edition, The Printer having the Propriety of this Edition, and the Charges being lessen'd by the Cuts already Ingrav'd, all Gentlemen may have them at 12 s. *per* Book, Guilt Edges and Letter'd on the Back, of J. Woodward, in St. Christophers Churhyard Theadneedle Street. and J. Mayo, over against Water-lane, Fleet-street.

LONDON: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Press* against *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertisements are Taken in.